GA-GROOSH
GOEH!
THUP
THUP
THUNK

STUBBORN FELLOWS, THESE.
THEY STILL HAVEN'T GIVEN UP CHASING US?
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HIS HIGHNESS, THE LUSITANIAN SOLDIERS WOULD BOAST OF IT AT THE TOP OF THEIR LUNGS.
CAN HIS HIGHNESS ARSLAN HAVE MADE IT SAFELY TO PESHAWAR?
LEAVE THAT MAN FOR ME!!!
ONCE WE CROSS THIS MOUNTAIN, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE IT IN THE DISTANCE.
HOW MUCH FURTHER TO PESHAWAR?
WAAAH!!

THE HEROIC LEGEND OF ARSLAN

Chapter 34: The Magic Mountain

DARYUN! TODAY IS THE DAY I WILL TAKE YOUR HEAD, AND MAKE MY FATHER IN THE HEAVENS PROUD!!
YOUR DEVOTION TO YOUR PARENT IS LAUDABLE...
...BUT I DO NOT WISH TO FIGHT YOU.
YOU KILLED MY FATHER!!
AND I DO NOT DENY THIS. HOWEVER, YOUR FATHER AND I FOUGHT AND SETTLED OUR BATTLE ON FAIR TERMS.
MOREOVER, TO BEGIN WITH, YOUR FATHER, A MARZBAN OF PARS, BECAME AN AGENT OF LUSITANIA, BETRAYING HIS KINGDOM.
AS HIS SON, SHOULD YOU NOT BE ASHAMED OF HIS DISLOYALTY?
YOU WOULD SUGGEST THAT MY FATHER BECAME AN AGENT OF LUSITANIA?!

MY FATHER AND I SAW FIT TO YIELD TO LUSITANIA FOR BUT A SHORT TIME...
...SO THAT THE RIGHTFUL ROYAL LINE OF PARS MAY BE RESTORED!!
IT WAS A CHARADE, AND NOTHING MORE!!
SOONER OR LATER, TIME WILL PROVE WHICH OF US IS TRULY LOYAL TO THE ROYAL FAMILY!!
...WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY "THE RIGHTFUL LOYAL LINE"?

YOU WANT TO KNOW?
THEN FIGHT ME!!
I'LL TELL YOU EVERY-THING—IF YOU CAN BEST ME!!
SHOOM
I'LL BE TAKING YOU UP ON THAT WITH NO RESTRAINT.

BRA-GAAN
SIR ZANDEH !!

DON'T EXPECT YOUR FRENZY TO WORK TWICE.
HRNG //
HAVE YOU FOR-GOTTEN YOUR PROMISE?
YOU SHAME YOUR-SELF, ZANDEH //
FWOOSH

SHOOM!!
SHUT UP !!!
THUNK
NOW, TELL ME THE MEANING OF YOUR EARLIER DECLARR-TION!
GUH..

TWIP
WHOOSH
GRRR
IT SEEMS YOU ARE NOT AS PROUD A MAN AS YOUR FATHER.
DART
THACK

SIR ZAN-DISH !!
GRUOOOOOOOO
SHAV
オオオオオオ
KPH..
SIR ZAN-DEEEH !!!
I COULDN'T SEE.
DO YOU THINK HE EXPIRED ?
PLEASE! DON'T LEAVE ME BEHIND TO DIE!!
H-HEY! WAIT FOR ME!!

I SUSPECT EVEN THE DJINN WOULD BE LOATH TO GO NEAR SUCH A NOISY MAN.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY RISKING THOSE DJINN OF YOURS?

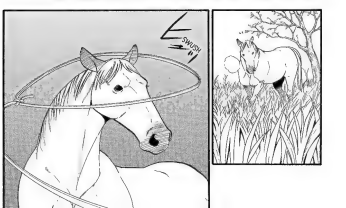
AGREED.
LET US PAY HIM NO FURTHER REGARD AND PRESS ON.
WHETHER HE IS DEAD OR ALIVE, HE IS NO LONGER A THREATENING ENEMY OF YOURS.

THE RIGHT-FUL KING IS...
THE THRONE IS NO LONGER HIS...
SO THAT THE RIGHTFUL ROYAL LINE OF PARS MAY BE RESTORED !!

THE RIGHT-FUL KING...
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN ...?
WHAT'S THIS NOW?

I CAN SEE MARKS FROM A SADDLE.
A WILD HORSE... IT ISN'T.

ITS RIDER MUST HAVE TAKEN OFF ITS SADDLE AND BRIDLE TO LET IT REST. I GUESS THEY'LL BE LEARNING THAT CARELESSNESS ONLY INVITES MISFORTUNE.
NO, I'LL CATCH IT AND TRADE IT FOR PROVISIONS ...
SHOULD I USE IT FOR MEAT?


SWISH
SWISH

SNAP
THONG
WHOOSH
WHUMP
STERLING ANOTHER'S STEED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT? YOU HAVE A LOT OF GUTS.

WHAP
GIEVE ?!
...DAR-YUN!

IT BELONGS TO THE KIRMAN'S
WE WERE RESTING OUR HORSES HERE.
THAT HORSE... IT ISN'T YOURS, RIGHT?
WHAT?! LADY FARANGIS IS HERE AS WELL?
WHAT? YOU? SURVIVED, THEN?
I WOULD NEVER WORRY FOR YOU.
YOU WORRIED FOR ME? I, GIEVE, AM OVERWHELMED BY YOUR KIND—
OUR CONCERN IS FOR THE SAFETY OF HIS HIGHNESS.
HIS HIGHNESS, IS HE WITH YOU?
FARANGIS!!
DARYUN!!

THANK GOODNESS YOU ARE SAFE!!
YOUR HIGHNESS!!
I AM ASHAMED!
IT WAS A DECISION MADE IN THE MOMENT, BUT NONETHELESS, I ENDANGERED YOUR HIGHNESS TO DANGER BY BREAKING AWAY FROM YOUR SIDE.
HIS HIGHNESS AND ELAM ARE BOTH RAGGED...
I-I DID NOTHING!
IT WAS ALL SIR GIEVE...!
GIEVE AND ELRIK PROTECTED ME.
THERE IS NOTHING TO APOLOGIZE FOR.

GIEVE'S QUICK WITS AND SKILL SAVED US NUMEROUS TIMES.
GIEVE?
WHAT DID I DO?!!
...TO BE FRANK, UNTIL THIS POINT, I HELD MY SUSPICIONS CONCERNING YOUR TRUE INTENTIONS.
FOR THAT, I AM SORRY.
YOU HAVE MY THANKS FOR ESCORTING HIS HIGHNESS SAFE AND SOUND FOR ALL THIS WAY.
...COMING FROM A MAN, SUCH TENDER WORDS DON'T MAKE ME HAPPY IN THE LEAST.

BUT BEING ACKNOWLEDGED AS A MAN OF THE HIGHEST CALIBER IS A RATHER PLEASANT FEELING.
NIRGUS...
DO YOU THINK HE IS SAFE?
YOUR HIGHNESS NEEDN'T WORRY FOR NIRGUS.
HE IS A MAN WHOSE INTELLECT IS OF THE HIGHEST CALIBER, AS YOU WELL KNOW. HIS SWORDSMANSHIP, TOO.
EVEN SO, THE SHEER NUMBER OF LUSITANIAN SOLDIERS WE HAVE SEEN... IT WOULD BE HIGH IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANY MAN TO FIGHT AGAINST SUCH ODDS ALONE.

I CAN NO LONGER STAND FOR THIS SEPARATION!
LET US GO TO FIND NARSUS!
OUR PARTY IS ONLY WHOLE WHEN ALL SIX OF US ARE TOGETHER.
SIR DARYUN! I WILL GO WITH YOU TO FIND SIR NARSUS!
YOU AND I WILL SEARCH, THEN.
YOUR WORDS HONOR MY FRIEND!
I CAN GO TO SEARCH FOR NARSUS, TOO!
I LEAVE HIS HIGHNESS IN YOUR HANDS.
CHEVL, FARIN, GHS.
YOUR HIGHNESS, PLEASE JOURNEY ON TO PESHAWAR AHEAD OF US.

NARSUS WOULD NOT WISH FOR YOUR HIGHNESS TO GO TO SUCH DANGEROUS LENGTHS FOR HIS SAKE.
YOUR FEELINGS ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH.
AS I MENTIONED EARLIER, IF SIR GIEVE HAD NOT BEEN WITH US...
...I BELIEVE THAT MYSELF AND HIS HIGHNESS WOULD BOTH HAVE BEEN KILLED BY LUSITANIAN SOLDIERS...
YOU DID WELL KEEPING HIS HIGHNESS SAFE FOR ME, ELAM.
BESIDES...
HIS HIGHNESS ALSO PUT HIMSELF IN HARM'S WAY TO SAVE MY LIFE.
N-NO, I...

WHEN I AM IN HIS COMPANY, SOMETIMES I BEGIN TO FORGET MY PLACE.
IT'S CURIOUS.
YES, SIR!
WE SHOULD HURRY AND FIND NARSUS SO WE CAN SHARE OUR STORIES OF THE HARDSHIPS OF OUR JOURNEY WITH HIM.
LET'S MAKE HASTE, ELIM.
I WOULD RATHER WALK THAN RIDE ON YOUR HORSE.
WON'T YOU JOIN ME ON MY HORSE, LADY FARRINGIS? TO ALLOW YOUR'S SOME REST?
MILADY'S STEED APPEARS TO BE A BIT TIRED!

ABSO-LUTELY!! THE SOONER WE ARRIVE, THE BETTER!!
I WANT TO ARRIVE IN PESHAWAR SOON AND TAKE A BATH.
O, WOULD THAT I COULD SPEND MY LIFE SPIN-NING SONGS FOR YOUR SAKE AS WE TWO WANDER TOGETHER ON A NEVER-END-ING JOURNEY OF LOVE/
WE NEED NEVER EVEN ARRIVE AT PESHA-WAR/
ONLY BECAUSE I WISHED I COULD SPEND MY NEXT ONES TO!
YOUR SONGS BORE ME.
...THAT MOUNTAIN. WHAT IS IT?
THAT IS THE MAGIC MOUNTAIN WHERE IT IS SAID THAT, OVER THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, THE HERO KING KAYKHUS-RAW SEALED AWAY THE SNAKE KING ZAHHAK...

...AND WHERE SLUMBERS THE SACRED SWORD RUKHNABAD, THE SWORD OF THE RIGHTFUL KING.
MOUNT DEMA-VANT.